

When the captain was drowned, ten years ago, I took a situation to assist the lady who has charge of the wardrobe in Drury Lane, and I never was treated better in my life—not I, miss. We have two young ladies of Mr. Henderson lodging with us. Mighty fine young women; good girls, too, I can tell you. They attend to their business, too, right up to the hilt, miss. Help their poor mother who lives down in Kent. They are sisters, and nice, pleasant girls. You ought to hear them and my Sam sing—it would do your heart good, make you feel cheerful in spite of yourself, never mind if you felt as blue as indigo. Shall I send for your trunk?"

"No," replied Hazel, faintly. "I shall have to go for it myself."

Mrs. Parker left the room thinking her new lodger was a close piece, whoever she was. Well, she had paid her in advance, and she looked respectable, so she thought her first story book was rented to advantage.

Poor Hazel sighed heavily when the door closed on the talkative landlady. She had forgotten about her trunk, in fact it was habit more than anything else made her think of her satchel and shawl. She could not send to Portland Place for her trunk, as she did not wish any of her friends to have the slightest clue to her whereabouts. She was thrown on the world destitute enough; with the exception of a rich traveling costume she wore and some few pounds she had left after paying the landlady, she had no resources whatever. Hazel thought she ought to be thankful to have found even the shelter of Mrs. Parker's roof. She shuddered when she thought of Sir Charles Villars. She looked her door, knelt down and thanked God for having preserved her from a dreadful fate. Then she fell asleep in spite of her sad trials, for she was exhausted both mentally and physically.

The next morning the sun was high in the heavens when she awoke. She arose, dressed herself, rang the bell, which Sally, the maid-of-all-work, answered.

"You rang, miss?"

"I did. Can you bring me a cup of coffee and a roll?"

"I can for this morning; but we keep lodgers, miss, not boarders, you know. The missus wants to know whether you are going to market, for yourself, or if she is to do it for you?"

"She had better do it for me."

"Then you had better order what you want right square off."

"Oh, I don't care what you get me."

"That won't do, miss. The missus might get you a saddle of mutton; now, you couldn't eat a whole saddle of mutton yourself, and the missus would eat it up down-stairs, and you would have to pay for the whole of it; and that wouldn't be honest according to my mind. So you had better order a pound of chops, some potatoes, some tea, coffee, sugar, a pint of milk, some rolls—or a loaf of bread, whichever you like best—a half pound of butter, for you see a pound is apt to get rancid in this 'ere weather."

"Thank you, Sally, for your advice. I am not used to living like this, and I don't know what to get."

"I knew it, miss, the minute I laid my eyes on your pretty face. I am not going to stand by and see you imposed on by missus. When you get stuck ask me."

"Get stuck?" asked Hazel, puzzled.

"I mean when you don't know what to order."

"Thank you, I will."

"I'll see that your things are all put in the sideboard here, when they come home, and you shall have the bill, too."

Hazel opened her eyes.

"So that is what the sideboard is for," she thought.

Poor girl, she had a great deal to learn regarding the different modes of life in great cities. One room often had to serve for kitchen, dining-room, bed-room and parlor.

"Now, miss, I will go and bring up your breakfast," said Sally, with a broad grin on her honest but homely face.

"I am going to protect that young lady, that I am; she shan't be cheated and robbed like those young theater women upstairs are, by missus, not if this child knows it," muttered the maid-of-all-work, as she ran down stairs.

Sally was as good as her word, for she possessed the power to protect the lodger to whom she took a fancy. She was honest herself, and did not care to see people imposed upon. Her hazel eyes always flashed with an angry light peculiarly their own whenever she detected her missus in any petty act of meanness. Her red hair almost stood on end at such times, and her turned-up nose seemed to turn up two degrees higher, while on her large mouth appeared a scornful smile.

Sometimes she showed her white teeth, as if it hurt her not to give her opinion on the spot of what she had seen. Though she was only five feet two, and almost as broad as she was long, she possessed considerable strength, and she got through with more housework than any two servants that Mrs. Parker ever had in her employ.

Hazel tried to eat some of the breakfast that Sally had taken such pains to tempt her with. She drank a cup of coffee and swallowed a few mouthfuls of bread; then she pushed the tray away from her and rang the bell.

"Why, miss, you didn't eat a mouthful! Didn't you like it?" asked Sally, anxiously.

"It was very nice, but I have no appetite."

"I'll have to take you in hand, that is certain, miss. You ain't used to living alone."

"No, Sally," replied Hazel, her eyes filling with tears.

"Here, miss, cheer up; we all have our trials. I once had a comfortable home of my own down in Lancashire; but father died, then mother followed him, so I came up to the city, got a place, and I have had to work hard enough ever since in other people's kitchens."

"Coming, ma'am!" cried Sally, opening Hazel's door as she heard Mrs. Parker's shrill voice calling her. "About what time do you want your dinner?"

"Oh, when I return will do. I must go to the city on business. How shall I get to Regent street from here?"

"Oh, you can take a 'bus at the corner, or a cab. The 'bus will take you to the bank, and then you can easily get from there to any place you want to go."

Mrs. Parker was heard calling Sally again.

"Coming!" cried Sally, as she seized the tray. "My missus is a regular born devil in petticoats, miss," said the girl, as she hastily left the room.

Hazel looked at the contents of her purse, and found she had just five pounds left. Then she dressed herself, went out and took a cab, telling the driver to take her to Regent street. She had done some shopping in London before, though she could remember the shops. She went first to a dry goods establishment, and bought some dark-brown cashmere and the linings to make a plain dress, and also a calico wrapper. She paid for her purchases, and had the parcels put in the cab. Telling the driver to meet her at 177 Regent street, she walked on. Hazel intended making the dress herself, and was going to Butterick's for a pattern. She had raised her veil, and as she walked leisurely down the street, people turned to admire the Madonna-like and spiritual face which Raphael would have liked to put upon canvas.

As she entered Butterick's, Sir Charles Villars passed, and he recognized her, but she did not see him.

"By Jove, there is Mrs. Carrington! She shall not escape me this time!" he said savagely, under his breath.

He hurried toward where a bright-looking tiger was holding a splendid blood-mare.

"Hill, you see that lady who just came out of that shop, dressed in dark blue? I want you to follow her. Do you understand, eh?"

"Yes, Sir Charles," replied the youth, touching his hat.

"You must not lose sight of her. See where she goes and bring me her address, but do not let her suspect your errand. Look sharp! Be off, or you will miss her."

The boy hastened on Hazel's track, while he soliloquized:

"Run go, this! She is a deuced pretty girl. The guv'nor is a first-class judge of a horse and a woman, and spares no money on either of them. I wonder if she's the little beauty he picked up yesterday and brought home? Oh, my eye! didn't he raise particular Cain when he found she'd bolted! Didn't the housekeeper get fits for darning to go near her? I thought he would make the old gal see stars before he got through talking to her. I'll be blessed if I see why she ran away from him. I wonder if he tried to come the respectable dodge over her? My guv'nor is a queer chap. Some day he'll get some fellow to give him an ounce of lead for stealing his gal. My eye! there she goes into that trunk store."

Unconscious that she was being followed, Hazel entered a trunk store and purchased a modest little trunk, which she had taken out to the cab.

"Goodness! gracious! Now I can't walk half over England to oblige the guv'nor," muttered the tiger.

Hazel did not enter the cab, but she passed into a ladies' furnishing place. Here she remained about half an hour, and returned followed by a man carrying a large parcel, which he placed in the cab. As she was about to enter the cab, she caught a glimpse of Hill. She recognized the tiger at once, for she had seen him with his master when she first met Sir Charles Villars during her Continental tour. It flashed on her mind that the boy was following her, and she determined to ascertain if such were the case. Accordingly, she walked up the street and turned around suddenly. Hill was walking after her as fast as his legs could carry him. Hazel called Hill by his name. The boy's face flushed, for he felt ashamed of being detected.

"Come here," said Hazel.

He obeyed, and stood before her, looking very foolish.

"Who told you to follow me? Answer me immediately," said Hazel, with spirit.

"My master, miss."

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"I have to obey the master's orders."

"I believe you have a good heart, and you may have a sister of your own. Will you do me a favor?"

"Yes, miss, that I will."

"Don't follow me any more. I don't want your master to find me. Do you understand?"

"Yes, miss. You see master was awful angry when you left the house yesterday. Aren't you the lady that was at the house yesterday? Aren't you?"

"Yes, Hill, I am the lady."

"Well, master told you a big whopper, for Miss Villars has not been up to the city for six months."

"Hill, you remember me, don't you? I saw you when I was on the Continent this summer."

"So you did. Before poor Lady Villars died."

"Oh, miss, I can't exactly tell, for master sent me home with her maid. He hired a nurse from the village for her."

"How strange."

"Yes, miss; the maid said he was a brute; but then, you know it is none of my business."

"Will you go home now, and tell your master that you don't know my address? Oh, don't let him find me, Hill! I am in trouble enough without that. You are a good, kind lad, I know. Don't try to find out where I live."

"No, miss, I won't. I'd rather lose my place than get you into trouble."

a beer, and think of what I am to tell the guv'nor," and Hill walked down a side street, on his way to a place of refreshment.

Hazel lay back in the cab and pondered upon the villainy of Sir Charles Villars, until her face tingled with shame and her eyes blazed with anger.

(Continued.)

County Court.

Two voting precincts were made in district No. 16, one at Collinsville and one at LaFayette Furnace Spring.

A petition to make a new district out of districts 18 and 19 was laid on the table.

The jail commissioners for last year were re-elected.

The following named gentlemen were elected tax assessors for the various districts:

District No. 1—W. A. Marshall.  
No. 2—John Scott.  
No. 3—J. M. Anderson.  
No. 4—Alex. Bayham.  
No. 5—H. R. Rodgers.  
No. 6—C. W. Staton.  
No. 7—J. T. Staton.  
No. 8—J. P. Howard.  
No. 9—T. H. Gibbs.  
No. 10—E. L. Brewer.  
No. 11—J. B. Williams.  
No. 12—Z. Smith.  
No. 13—J. R. Steele.  
No. 14—A. K. Wilson.  
No. 15—Frank Heathman.  
No. 16—J. K. Ramsey.  
No. 17—Griffin Orgain.  
No. 18—H. H. Mokabee.  
No. 19—U. D. Tomlinson.  
No. 20—W. C. Allen.  
No. 21—P. C. Acree.

City of Clarksville:  
1st Ward—D. Maer.  
2d Ward—W. H. Bringham.  
3d Ward—G. B. Wilson.  
4th Ward—J. F. Couts.  
5th Ward—L. E. Wilcox.  
6th Ward—W. J. Ely.  
7th Ward—W. Faxon.  
8th Ward—S. E. Ramey.

The following were elected Road Commissioners:

1st District—W. A. Scott.  
2d District—N. O. Lovelace.  
3d District—C. N. Meriwether.  
4th District—J. W. Trahern.  
5th District—C. Dowling.  
6th District—John Slaughter.  
7th District—John T. Staton.  
8th District—G. M. Buck.  
9th District—R. H. Edmondson.  
10th District—Robert Foust.  
11th District—H. M. Brown.  
12th District—T. J. Munford.  
13th District—J. T. Armstrong.  
14th District—T. L. King.  
15th District—L. B. Nichols.  
16th District—J. M. Blackford.  
17th District—Thos. Martin.  
18th District—Ben Swift.  
19th District—F. B. Powers.  
20th District—W. E. Welker.  
21st District—A. J. Byrd.

The same Release Committee that served last year was continued for the following year.

I. P. Howard, J. H. Ochey and T. W. Walthall were re-elected Turnpike and Bridge Commissioners.

J. O. Turner was elected Constable in District No. 6.

It was ordered that the gates across the Searcy Ferry road be removed by the first of February.

Eags, McFall, Brewer and J. M. Anderson were appointed a committee to decide on the boundary line between Montgomery and Cheatham counties on the south side of the Cumberland river, and were authorized to employ a surveyor.

The time which road hands will be required to work this year was fixed at three days.

At the October term of the County Court a conditional appropriation of \$1,250 was made to be used in building a bridge over Sulphur Fork Creek at Port Royal, if the Robertson County Court would appropriate a like amount. The condition not being complied with, the order making the appropriation was rescinded.

The Silver Question.

To the Chronicle:

No statesman ever uttered a greater truth on finance than Thomas Jefferson, when he said, "Treasury bills bottomed on taxes are the best medium of exchange."

Gold and silver certificates of small denominations bottomed on coin in the treasury, are equally as good, or better, and we are not in favor of retiring legal tender and by no means willing to suspend the coinage of silver.

Mountains of silver ore are hid away in our everlasting hills. It is a product of our soil. We should utilize it by coining it up into silver dollars and paying off our National debt, according to contract, in coin, 412 grains of silver.

R. S. PAYNE.

Distribution of the School Fund.

A distribution of the School monies in the hands of R. H. Pickering, Trustee, was made January 2, 1886, and the following amounts placed to the credit of the different districts:

District No. 1.....\$ 325 00  
" 2....." 215 00  
" 3....." 235 75  
" 4....." 275 00  
" 5....." 274 40  
" 6....." 400 50  
" 7....." 327 50  
" 8....." 294 90  
" 9....." 283 50  
" 10....." 354 00  
" 11....." 157 30  
" 12....." 1,206 70  
" 13....." 142 90  
" 14....." 114 10  
" 15....." 157 50  
" 16....." 326 20  
" 17....." 292 00  
" 18....." 290 20  
" 19....." 137 78  
" 20....." 246 40  
" 21....." 255 30  
" 22....." 67 02

New Store.

Mr. J. G. Pickering and Mr. James L. Wilkerson will open, very soon, a first-class confectionery and fancy grocery in the new store house next door to the Farmers and Merchants National Bank. They are both popular and competent young business men, and will, no doubt, succeed in their undertaking. Mr. Pickering was born and brought up in this city, and Mr. Wilkerson is a native of the county. Both have been engaged as salesmen in well known Clarksville houses for years, and are, therefore, well known to the trading public. They propose to keep a first-class stock of goods, and certainly deserve a fair share of the public patronage.

Died of Erysipelas.

Norman Barnes, of Hampton Station, whose leg was amputated a day or two ago on account of its having been crushed by a freight train, a report of which was given in yesterday's paper, died last night. He stood the shock of the amputation admirably and was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances, when erysipelas set in. His death was caused by that disease. He was about seventeen years old and a very bright young man. Much regret is expressed at his sad and untimely death.

Tobacco Report.

Mr. B. K. Gold, of this city, has issued his tobacco report, dated the 1st inst. It contains the following figures referring to receipts, sales, shipments &c., at this place:

Receipts for Dec.....412 bbls  
Sales for Dec.....224 " "  
Shipments for Dec.....243 " "  
Receipts for the year.....739 " "  
Sales for the year.....490 " "  
Shipments for the year.....547 " "  
Stocks on hand Jan. 1, 1886.....819 " "  
Stock unsold.....189 "

For the want of suitable seasons for handling and preparing the crop for market, transactions were again quite small with us the past month; however, we are now having a good warm season, which, no doubt, will soon swell receipts rapidly. Our market closed firm and slightly higher for all grades on sale. There were no sales this week. With best compliments of the season, I am  
Respectfully,  
B. K. Gold.

## Bottled Advertising.

It has been demonstrated that bottled advertising is superior to any and all modes.

We have adopted the plan of placing the bulk of our advertising INSIDE of the bottle and corking it up, while others do all their work on the outside.

That is the reason that B. B. B. proves so valuable in the cure of all blood diseases, Scrofulous Swellings and Sores, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Skin and Kidney affections, Merit is in the bottle and the patient is at once convinced of the fact. Large bottles \$1, three for \$2.50. Address, Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## B. B. B.

J. M. Ellis, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have had a severe form of Eczema, ten years, and have failed to secure relief from various doctors, and about 140 bottles of a noted remedy. It was pronounced incurable, but the use of B. B. B. has effected a cure, and I refer to Dr. D. O. C. Hoery, Dr. F. E. Taber, Atlanta, Ga."

W. M. Cheshire, at W. H. Brotherton's store, Atlanta, writes: "I have had a large eating ulcer on my leg cured by the use of B. B. B."

It is decidedly a most wonderful medicine for the cure of blood diseases, and it will please everybody."

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOV. 8, 1884.

One of my customers, Mrs. L. Williams, has been using B. B. B. a short time and reported to me that its effects were simply marvelous, and that it far surpasses all other blood remedies she has used, and that she could hardly sanction anything said in its favor, as it had given her more relief than anything she had ever used before.

W. H. OWEN, Druggist.

A 32 page book filled with information, about your blood, your skin, Kidney, Rheumatism, Old Ulcers and Sores, Blood poisons etc., mailed free to anyone. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., ATLANTA, GA.

For sale by Owen & Moore.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S

LIVER

INVIGORATOR

Is a cure for Liver Complaints and all diseases caused by a torpid condition of the Liver, as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Rheumatism, etc. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and strengthens the system. An invaluable FAMILY MEDICINE. Thousands of Testimonials prove its merit. Any druggist will sell you the Invigorator.

DR. FERRY & CO. ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTION AND PREPARED SEED ANNUAL FOR 1886.

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to purchasers of last year's seed without ordering it. It contains about 100 pages of full descriptions, prices, accurate descriptions and valuable directions for planting all varieties of VEGETABLES and FLOWERS SEEDS, FRUIT TREES, etc. Irresistible to all, especially to Market Gardeners. Send for it to D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Michigan.

ALEX. R. GHOLSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office with Clerk & Master, Court House. Will practice in all the Courts. 1,10,85-ly

If You Want to be Happy.

If you want to be happy you must be good, & making all right in the way. But a far better one, if understood, is what I have now got to say. If you want to be happy you must be well. Whatever the station you serve in, and of all the medicines one bears the lead, The good "Samaritan Nervine."

I once tried every sort of cure, I felt no further pain; To restore me to good health; And spent in vain, of that I'm sure, Considerable share of wealth; But all was vain, till a friend advised, In a manner most deserving, The medicine he most highly prized, Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."

I took his advice; in one short week I felt no further pain; For doctors no longer I had to seek, For I never felt sick again. I'm healthy and happy the whole day long; He'll give you advice far better than wealth, He'll point out the way to preserve in The best condition your newly found health, As the use of "Samaritan Nervine."

A Wonderful Book.

Just published, and for sale by the medical book dealers, or may be had direct from the author.

MANHOOD! WOMANHOOD!

An exhaustive treatise on Sexual Excesses, the diseases arising from them, and their treatment and cure; also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Nervous Diseases, showing the relationship existing between the Sexual and Nervous system. By Dr. S. A. RICHMOND, St. Joseph, Missouri. Price \$1.50. Fully illustrated and elegantly bound containing over 250 pages.

This wonderful book reveals the innermost secrets of nature, and is, in fact, a key which opens the book of knowledge, and places leaves of healing from the tree of life. It treats of subjects which are of immense value to every man, woman and child in the land, and with, in all probability, save years of sickness and fortunes in doctor bills. Agents wanted everywhere, both male and female. Send at once and get agents' circular.

For sale by LOCKERT & REYNOLDS.

PHYSICIAN AND DRUGGIST RECOMMEND IT.

Vegetable tonic, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or constipation—order from medicine druggists.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

State only by BROWN'S CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Henry Frech

REMOVED TO

NEW STORE.

FIELD & GARDEN SEED.

Choice Fertilizer, Red Sea Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Clover, Timothy, Orchard, Red Top, Blue Grass Seeds.

Gold Dust Tobacco Fertilizer, Salt, Axes, Plows, Chains, Lime, Cement.

Glenburnie Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, etc.

LOWEST CASH PRICES. September 22 1885

SHOW CASES, CEDAR CHESTS ASK FOR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET TERRY SHOW CASE CO. NASHVILLE TENN.

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With ample facilities transacts a General Banking Business, Deals in Exchange and makes Collections at all accessible points.

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March 21, 1885-16.

C. G. SMITH, HORACE H. LURTON

SMITH & LURTON, Solicitors and Attorneys at Law, CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Will practice in all the Courts of Montgomery, Houston and Stewart.

NEW CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000! Tickets only \$5. Shares in Proportion.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith towards all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

J. H. GLENNY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

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Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 21st A. D. 1878.

"The only lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State."

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings Regularly every three months. Prizes are awarded annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1880.

A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIRST GRAND DRAWING, CLASS A, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, January 12, 1885—188th Monthly Drawing.

NEW CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000! 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE.....\$75,000  
1 do.....25,000  
1 do.....10,000  
2 PRIZES OF \$5,000.....12,000  
5 do.....30,000  
10 do.....10,000  
20 do.....20,000  
30 do.....10,000  
50 do.....20,000  
100 do.....20,000  
200 do.....20,000  
500 do.....20,000  
1000 do.....20,000